Dear Harold:

Many thanks for the attached pieces on Rebozo. The personal *ketch, titled "A Day in the Life of Key Biscayne's Mayor," is expecially interesting, and not just because it apparently disposes of the report that he was married to Barker's sister. We both had the impression that the writer certainly made no effort to exclude overtones of homosexuality about the subject, suggesting that the possibility was very much in the writer's mind. The photographs used are those of a wary, careful individual -- whether deliberately selected one can only guess. In any case, the devotion to his mother, the marriage that failed -- twice -- and to a childhood sweetheart at that -- the alternate moods of arrogance and shyness, all suggest a certain type. Not the swish, of course, but a deeper, subtler, more troubled version who has tried the live the square life as a matter of duty and getting ahead and simply couldn't stand it. Mother domination is very common in such cases if not an invariable. Such people often are extremely charming and usually quite intelligent, as El Bosom undoubtedly is as indicated by his consistent business successes (beginning with his wartime profiteering in recapited tires) and his talent for hitching his wagon to the brightest available star (Smathers, Nixon).

The really interesting question raised by this possibility concerns the other half of the equation, who seems to have little or no family feeling for anyone but the Tinsel Princess and whose own wife looks about as adrift as anyone could be. However it is, these obviously are two extremely unusual and lonely men who somehow find a companionship with each other which they find in no one else anyone has ever heard of.

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